

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VII NO. 43.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20th, 1914.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

Special for Men Only

WE have recently placed in stock the Famous

"MAYTAG"

Power Washer & Wringer

equipped with pulley and gear to be operated with a gasoline engine.

We believe it to be the duty of every man who loves his wife and home to supply as many labor saving devices for the house as he purchases for his own use, and the opportunity is now presented to change "Blue Monday" into a day to be looked forward to.

The same engine that operates your pump or grinder will do the washing speedily and well--and never grumble.

May we demonstrate it to you---its price is within the reach of all **\$35.00**

Laut Brothers,
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

THE APPAREL SERVICE CO.

Ladies' and Gents' Clothes
CLEANED AND PRESSED
and Repaired on the Shortest Notice.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ALL KINDS OF

DRESSMAKING & MILLINERY

Undertaken. Give us a trial we will do the rest.
WM. M. CAPPS.

Next door to Mrs. Stevens Store.

GIVE "THE CHRONICLE" A TRIAL

ALL KINDS OF JOBWORK

Done on the Shortest Notice

LETTERHEADS ENVELOPES

STATEMENTS BILLHEADS

DANCE PROGRAMS SALE BILLS

In fact, any class of

PRINTING

THE HOME PRINTERY

CROSSFIELD.

Local and General

Mrs. M. A. McKay left on Sunday on a visit to her two sons, who are on their homesteads near to Munson.

Mr. Conrad paid a business trip to Calgary on Saturday last.

Miss Lowry, of Calgary, arrived in Crossfield on Sunday afternoon to take up her duties at Rodney School on Monday morning.

Mrs. H. F. Benedix's father and brother Wilfert, of Seattle, and her sister Mrs. M. Norman, of Riverville, Wash., are on a visit.

The Ladies of Tan-y-Bryn Sewing Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Arnett, on Wednesday, 26th inst., at 2-30 p.m.

Mr. John Morrison who entered some of his poultry at the recent Edmonton Exhibition, was successful in winning the following prizes: 1st and 2nd for Silver Campine pullets, 3rd White Leghorn cockerel, 3rd White Leghorn pullet, 1st, 2nd and 3rd Columbian Wyandotte cockerel; 1st and 2nd Columbian Wyandotte pullet, 2nd Columbian Wyandotte cock, 2nd and 3rd Columbian Wyandotte hen. These in competition with birds from Manitoba and Ontario.

Let McRory and Sons quote on your requirements in oil for threshing or harvest time. Both wholesale and retail.

We are glad to see Mr. Dawdall, relieving agent at the C.P.R. Depot, is becoming quite an enthusiast at Lawn Tennis.

It will be pleasing to the many friends of Mr. Gilchrist to hear that he is still improving, and has been joined at Maple Creek by Mrs. Gilchrist and baby.

Mrs. Fox, who has been on a visit to England, arrived in Crossfield on Thursday morning. She broke her journey in Ontario visiting.

Mr. Manning, the new Principal of the Crossfield School, arrived in town on Thursday morning, and will take up his duties on Monday morning.

We are informed Mr. S. Willis contemplates sailing from England on the 28th of this month. Hoping he may have a safe and speedy journey is the expression of his many friends here.

It is reported that Chas. Thomas has volunteered in the 101st Edmonton Fusiliers, as a member of the band. The regiment is expecting to leave Edmonton on Saturday.

Harvesting is pretty general round here at the present time, and a fair average crop is the general report. A good number have finished cutting barley.

If you want to make it easier for your wife on washing day buy a "Maytag" Power Washer and Wringer for her and connect it to the gasoline engine. Laut's sell them.

If you want to Sell your Land, List it with me at once. I have numerous enquiries.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

Hunting Season Opens

For Ducks one week later than last year, that will make it September the first, but the good sportsman does not wait until the last minute to lay in his Supply of Ammunition, neither have we, and you will find here as complete an assortment of Shells as you would wish for.

GET OUR PRICES FOR QUANTITIES

In the make you prefer, we will have it.

Do You Want a Gun?

If so, come in and let us explain to you the

CHEAPEST AND BEST

way to buy it.

No trouble at all to quote you on any article required.

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

GEO. McLEOD, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

And a Special Line of Home Cured HAMS & BACON

If we Suit You Tell Your Friends. If Not Tell Us.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield,

Alta.

Machinery and Repairs.

Deering & McCormick Lines

At W. Stuart Lumber Yard Stand.

Dealers in Live Stock

D. ONTKES and

PHONE No. 11.

A. R. THOMAS.

Let Us Help You SAVE MONEY

Men's Shirts :-

An extra large assorted line of Men's Working Shirts, in Cheviots, Drills and Fleeces, in all the good wash colors, shirts that wear well because they fit well, roomy and large at \$1.75, \$1.50, \$1.75 and down to 90c.

Harvest Gloves :-

We have just received some excellent, Steam Proof Horse Hide splendid fitting Gauntlets and Gloves at \$1.50 & \$1.25

We want you to come in and try our hand-sewn Glove. They are all table cut stock, extra selected Horse hide, positively the best fitting glove you ever put on your hand, cost a little more than ordinary lines, but worth the difference, price \$2.00

Oxfords :-

Still about three months left to wear Oxfords, and at that you save good money by getting in on Childrens Oxfords worth \$1.60 to \$2.00 a pair for \$1.00

Ladies Strap Slippers :-

We are giving an extra special on these, values \$2.00 \$2.25 and \$2.50 the solid comfort, easy slipper for home wear, to clean up \$1.50

Gent's White Canvass Oxfords :-

Sizes 8, 9 and 10 to close out 50c.

Hats :-

Still some warm days to come, Straw Hats worth 40c. and 50c. cheap for one week's comfort, to close 25c.

Girls' Fancy Straw Hats, Half-price

Blankets :-

You may want some good large sizes of cotton Blankets for sheets, you can get a full 11-4 grey, nice smooth one for \$1.75

An extra large one, full 12-4 Blanket, 72 x 84 inches, the size that is not in the middle of the bed in the morning, cheap to-day at \$2.15

Men's Work Shoes :-

We have Shoes that wear, shoes that give you comfort all day and make your feet feel good at night. "Amherst" all Solid at \$4.50, \$3.60 & \$3

Boys' Pants :-

Boys Tweed and Corduroys, just the best value possible for good school wear, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, special 75c.

Leave Your Orders for FRUITS for Preserving, Quality the Best and Prices the Lowest.

Your Money
Cheerfully
Refunded.

Halliday's

Quality.
First Consideration.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing with February at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
W. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42
Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
A. JESSIMAN, S. COLLINS,
Fin. Sec'y. Rec.-Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 753

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle.
A. E. Thomas, Chairman.
E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

LOST.

LOST. Somewhere around Crossfield, A GOLD WATCH (Hamden) 21 jeweled, 18 size, open face; monogram "ECH" on back. A suitable reward will be given to finder on leaving the same at the Chronicle Office.

LOST.—A short time ago, a Pure Bred COLLIE BITCH, sable and white. Anyone finding same please return to Mr. C. Hultgren, or leave word at Chronicle Office. Finder will be rewarded.

Lost, a POCKET BOOK, containing a Bank Book and Money. Anyone finding the same and returning it to the Chronicle Office will be suitably rewarded.

THE FARMERS' HARNESS STORE. Will exchange some Harness and Harness Sundries for Cattle or Hogs. For particulars write or phone, E. B. SHANTZ, Carstairs, Alberta.

CROSSFIELD LOCAL & GENERAL.

Ontkes and Thomas have shipped three car loads of hogs to Vancouver this week.

Dr. Prior, of Carstairs, and Major Boyle are busy buying horses for the army. They are shipping a car load to Edmonton to-day.

Messrs. Baker and Gaspall, who have purchased Asmussen's place arrived in town on Wednesday, they expect to move in early next week.

M. Mecklenburg, A.M., Sight Specialist, 20 years experience, 10 years in Alberta; Spectacles, Eye Glasses and Artificial Eyes Fitted. Office 613, Herald Buildings, Calgary Phone M6975.

Pope Pius X died at an early hour this Thursday morning. He died with a prayer for peace on his lips. "I shall not cease to implore God to put a stop to this inhuman butchery," were almost his last words.

Place your orders for repairs for your reapers and separator right away. Don't take any chances on delays this year.

Carry a few extra links, nuts and bolts in the tool box than you think you will need. The other fellow in the field may need some.

BIRTHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. David Evans, of Millarville, at Crossfield on the 12th inst., a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gordon, at Crossfield on the 19th inst., a daughter.

Estray Notice.

On the Premises of D. J. McFadyen N.E. 1/4 Sec. 2, Twp. 20, Range 1, W. of 5th Mer. One Dark BAY MARK, age about four years, weight about 1,200 lbs. White left hind foot and little white between nostrils. No visible brand.

W. P. TAYLOR,
Brand Recorder.

Beaver Dam Notes.

A dance was held in Havens grainery on Friday night. The crowd was not very large on account of haying and harvesting being in full swing. Those who were present report a good time. The music was splendid.

Miss Leola Smith, of Red Deer is spending a few days with her school mate Miss Lola Havens.

Miss Katie McNulty, of Edmonton, is spending a few days with her cousin Mrs. Richard Walsh.

The Beaver Dam School opened a week ago last Monday. The attendance has been rather slim so far, owing to the older children having to help in the haying and harvest.

Mrs. C. H. Havens and her daughters, Hazel and Lola, who have been residing at the summer resort have moved to the Havens Bros. Ranch, on Monday. They expect to leave for Red Deer next week in order to prepare for school again.

The swimming pool at the summer resort has closed for the season. We hope it will re-open again next summer.

A number of the young boys around here visited Lake View on Sunday. They say they enjoyed the boat ride and rascberries immensely.

There was a large attendance at Church on Sunday. There was splendid music, Miss Hazel Havens was the organist.

If you have \$100 to invest in Land, I can sell you a Quarter Section, 5 miles from here. Well improved. Only interest payable the first five years at 6 per cent., principal payable the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th years.

Yours for immediate sale.
CHAS. HULTGREN.

Council Meeting of the Rural Municipality of Rosebud No. 280.

The ninth regular meeting of the R.M. of Rosebud, No. 280, was held at Crossfield, on Saturday, August 15th, 1914, at 10 a.m.

The following members were present: Messrs. Pearson, Wigle, Opley, Wood and Heaton.

On the motion of Wigle: The minutes of the last regular meeting and special meetings as read were adopted.

A claim for damages by C. Wicks on account of his team running over the grade on the Hall Hill was read and the Council agreed to visit the spot to determine whether the Municipality was liable or not.

On the motion of Wigle: The following pay sheets were passed and allowed:—

Div. No. 1 J. Copley..... \$82.40
" 2 L. Opley..... 51.60
" 4 J. Kirkland..... 16.00
" 5 Levi Siebert..... 252.00

On the motion of Wood: The Reserve and Sec. Treas. were authorized to borrow where necessary to pay off the orders from the School District Trustees in the Dist. let.

The resignation of G. H. Guser as Weed Inspector was handed in and accepted.

On the motion of Wigle: The following bills were allowed and ordered paid: Geo. G. Huser, Weed Inspector..... \$34.50
Deskinson, Dis. No. 4, Labor..... 1.00
McCulloch, " 1, Hardware..... 4.00
Crown Lumber Co., 1, Lumber..... 25.30
C. Wicks, Livery..... 13.00

W. McRory & Sons, D. No. 2, Hdw..... 14.00
D. J. McFadyen, Cutting Weeds..... 8.50
J. H. Opley, Div. No. 2, Postage..... 9.50
F. R. Robinson, Telephone, etc..... 12.36

The bill of A. D. Brown for broken cavers was not allowed.

The Municipal Inspector, A. D. Fidler attended the meeting on a visiting trip.

The Council adjourned on call of the Pres.

Good Farming Land in Oregon.

Large Tract of Good Valley Farming Land, just thrown open for free settlement in Oregon. Over 200,000 acres in all. Good climate, rich soil, and does not require irrigation to raise finest crops of grain, fruit and garden truck. For large map, full instructions and information, and a plan of several sections of exceptionally good claims, send \$3.40 to JOHN KEEFE, Oregon City, Oregon. Three years a U.S. Surveyor and Timberman. An opportunity to get a good fertile homestead near town and market.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 50 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader on good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 30 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

For Sale

For Sale.—A SECTION OF UPLAND HAY.—For particulars apply or address A. J. STONE, 4 miles S.W. of Crossfield P.O. Box 144.

For Sale or Exchange.

Having bought a man's Farming Outfit fit the following articles are for sale. One Wagon, Team and Harness, one new Magnet Cream Separator, 3 foot Deering Binder and McCormick Mower. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for stock.
GEORGE HUSK.

DEACON S. DOLBY

The Sins of a Perfect Man Find Him Out.

A PAINFUL DUTY PERFORMED.

The Village Gossip Feels It incumbent Upon Her to Shatter Mrs. Dolby's Illusions—That Lady Threatens Suicide, but Postpones the Event.

By M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.

DEACON DOLBY carelessly announced that he must get some few squash seeds, and Mrs. Dolby remembered that Mr. Bacon had some.

When the deacon had finished his meal he set forth, saying he would be back in an hour, Mrs. Dolby mused:

"There goes the best husband in the state! Is there another man for a thousand miles around that would have thought of squash seeds because he knew that his wife would eat summer squash? Samuel is the next thing to an angel!"

Halfway to his destination the deacon met Mrs. Tongueless. He knew



"WHEN THE MEN FOKE UP AT YOU," he was to be a gossip and tried to avoid her.

"Why, Deacon Dolby! How've you been," she cackled, "and how's your lean wife?"

"Tolerable."

"I was thinking this morning that I arer call and tell her that I am a new recipe for making soft soap. It costs the old way, I'm going as far as the other way around, and I might as well go along to the house."

The deacon said things to himself as he passed on and hoped he might get some before Mrs. Tongueless arrived. It was not to be. He had to call at four different places before he could find the seeds and was gone three hours.

On the kitchen table was a note. "I am going to hang myself. You will find my dead body in the barn!"

"Humph!" said the deacon, as he bent to plant his seeds.

The barn was only a few rods away. He did not say a word. He went to the rope was swaying back and forth in the breeze, but he didn't seem to care. His task done, he entered the house and got to himself some supper. If Mrs. Dolby had banged herself she couldn't be expected to get supper, nor was the deacon expected to go hungry.

Mrs. Dolby stood at the door for five minutes. Then she spoke:

"Samuel, you did not come to the barn."

The deacon struck at a fly.

"I left you a note stating that I was going to hang myself."

"The note lay on the floor."

"You did not come out to look at my dead body!"

He didn't say a word.

"I intended to hang myself, but thought it only right to let you know why."

The deacon's eyebrows went up.

"Mrs. Tongueless has been here."

The words were given in a dramatic tone.

"You met her on the street and tried to stop her, but she had a duty to perform, and she could not be turned aside."

"Samuel Dolby, three months ago you gave a stranger \$5 for a dime of 1905. He said it would bring \$10 in New York. You didn't say a word about it to me. Next day you found you had been made a fool of. When the man asked you at you what reply did you make?"

The deacon remembered his very words, but avoided the question.

"Here is just what you said. Mr. Tongueless was there, and he wrote it down. You shouted out:

"By the living Jesus and damn my cats to Jericho, if I ever come across that blasted reptile I'll bust his cocoon and eat him!"

Mrs. Dolby waited for a moment for

the awful words to go echoing around the kitchen and then asked:

"Such awful blasphemy, and all this time I was regarding you as almost an angel, Oh, Samuel!"

Mrs. Dolby's feelings overcame her, and she sobbed.

"Samuel, do you?"

"Yes; I think those squash seeds will be coming up within ten days," he replied as he set off for the barn.

"Samuel didn't show one single sign of guilt, and I'm glad I didn't hang myself," she said as she put the teakettle on.

HUNTED IN WILDS.

White Men Flee From Mexico Into British Honduras.

Tucked away in a little corner of Central America and bordering on Mexico for about 100 miles is a little patch of the British Empire known as British Honduras.

Feeling the effects of the turbulent times in the neighboring republic.

The river separating the two countries is called the Rio Grande, which is one between Texas and Mexico, but here it is the Rio Hondo.

Many British working in the mahogany and chiclé camps in the Quintana Roo territory of Mexico have sought refuge in Belize from the hostility of the natives. It is stated that practically all mahogany work has ceased, and unless conditions improve there will be a shortage of chewing tobacco.

It is obtained from the sapote tree.

One of the biggest mahogany concerns has its principal camp at Menzies and had in its employ a large number of white men, who lived there with their families. Some of these men were of some distance in the tropical forest when the natives learned that the United States had seized Vera Cruz. The lives of Manager J. A. White and his assistant, Mr. B. Stanley, were threatened.

Mr. White and the other employees and their families at Menzies succeeded in getting across the river to British Honduras, but Stanley, who happened to be away from headquarters at the time, was forced to flee into the dense brush to escape the mob that was upon his trail with the avowed purpose of killing him. For ten days he wandered about in the wilds of Quintana Roo, subsisting on roots and what little game he was able to kill with a revolver, his only weapon.

He had been given up by his friends as lost when he appeared at a little settlement near the British Honduras line.

The Maya Indians, who inhabit the more remote parts of Quintana Roo, have never been conquered by Mexicans and its members are hostile to that Government. During the last regime constant warfare was carried on to subjugate the Mayas. They were killed by thousands and the survivors were driven back into the interior and finally the ancient and sacred capital of the tribe, Chan Santa Cruz, was captured. This and other defeats broke the spirit of the Mayas and they have carried on guerrilla warfare against the Mexicans.

It is well known here that American and British traders in Belize carried on a profitable trade in supplying the Mayas with arms and ammunition in return for chiclé, mahogany logs and other tropical products.

British Honduras became a British colony in 1862. It was settled by British in the latter part of the eighteenth century, despite the hostile position of the Spaniards who were in possession of the country. The town of Belize, where the British governor makes his headquarters, has a population of about 15,000 including about 500 whites.

Flowers and Spices Antiseptic.

The odor of cloves has been known to destroy microbes in thirty-five minutes, cinnamon will kill some species in twelve minutes, thyme in thirty-five minutes. In forty-five minutes common wild verbenas in found effective, while the odor of some geranium flowers has destroyed various forms of microbes in fifty minutes.

The essence of cinnamon is said to destroy the typhoid fever microbe in fifteen minutes and is recognized as the most effective of all odors as an antiseptic. It is now believed that flowers which are found in Egyptian mummies were placed there more for their antiseptic properties than for merely ornamental or sentimental purposes.—London Globe.

Grandmother's story.

Two old ladies were once talking about how small babies sometimes are when they are born. And one old lady said complacently:

"When I was born I was so small you could put me into a quart tansard and shut down the lid."

"And the other old lady said, as tounded:

"'W'—did you live?"

And the first old lady said:

"They say I did, and proved nicely."—New York Post.

Not Like the Others.

Miss Alston, the pretty young teacher, was hearing the lesson history.

"Answer Baines," she said, "was there about George Washington which distinguished him from all other famous Americans?"

Baines was silent for a moment, and then his face brightened.

"He didn't lie, ma'am," was his reply.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

ELECTIONS IN FRANCE.

They Are Held on Sunday and Rarely Finished in One Day.

In France elections are held on Sunday. Universal manhood suffrage is the rule. Every Frenchman of twenty-one years of age, on proof of six months' residence in a commune, is entitled to the elections to the chamber, saving only soldiers on active service and others disqualified for bankruptcy and insanity.

Because of the large number of candidates the first day's polling in many districts is not final. Where no candidate receives an absolute majority, a second election is held. It often happens that from one-third to one-fourth of the elections for deputies are not finally decided until the second poll, when not infrequently one or more candidates in a district have withdrawn.

The polling begins at 8 in the morning and lasts until 8 in the evening. Instead of regularly appointed clerks and election officials, three volunteers take charge of the "urn" in which the ballots are deposited and conduct the proceedings. One of the penalties of being first to appear is the likelihood of being impressed into service as one of the "counters."

Independent voters, must serve with the "president of the ballot." The counting of the ballots is done by volunteers called for from among the electors.

In the absence of the party system it is difficult enough to identify the candidates. In a general way they range themselves in groups around certain well known political leaders.—New York World.

STRUCK FROM THE ROLLS.

What Happens to an English Lawyer.

When he is no longer a lawyer. A solicitor passes his examinations his name is entered on the "rolls" of the legal profession. Should he ever become a really professional misanthrope his name is "struck off the rolls."

It is a grave matter. Any person having a complaint against a solicitor in reference to his professional conduct is supposed to forward it to the Incorporated Law Society, the body which rules the legal profession. His private life doesn't trouble the society unless he is convicted of a criminal offense.

Having received the complaint and evidence in support of it, the society brings the matter before a divisional court composed of two or three of the most distinguished judges on the bench. The solicitor is given every chance of defending himself, but if, after hearing the evidence, the judges decide that he is guilty his name is "struck from the rolls."

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SEIZING AN OPPORTUNITY.

Feminine Inspiration Sees the Possibilities in a Scientific Calamity.

The chemist had finished his experiments and the result was, in his opinion, the finest cold cream on the market. Looking quite good enough to eat it was not quite ready to go in the pantry to be packed away in glass jars to be put on sale. The chemist went to bed light hearted. His weeks of hard work were over, now it only remained to collect the fortune he was certain to make.

Next morning the new maid brought on the floor doughnuts the family had ever tasted. The chemist's wife awoke rapturously. "A good cook at last, thank fortune!" Her husband rolled back blankly. "Things seem to be coming our way at last, my dear."

When, a little later, he went to take a fond glance at his big pan of cold cream he found that it had, indeed, come his way. The new cook had fried the doughnuts in it!

"Eighteen dollars for that lot of doughnuts!" he groined.

His wife's face fell; then, womanlike, she saw an advantage in the situation.

"Oh, Joe!" she exclaimed. "Make the next lot and sell it for cooking!"—New York Post.

The Way It Started.

They were leaning over the line fence, these ladylike neighbors, and they seemed to be having an argument.

"How do you know it's not?" asked one lady.

"I said it was so, didn't I?" the other came back coldly.

"Uh-huh, you did. And I suppose it's your idea that whatever you say goes!"

"Well, if I say it to you it does—it goes all over town!"

This bit of repartee started so much trouble that the police had to be summoned to break up the argument.

Let us be careful not to be as funny as we can, lest we be too gay.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thoughts Higher Up.

John Thompson was a good husband, but he possessed a weakness for constantly teasing his wife about dress. One day he found her sitting by the window.

"Watching the styles, Emily?" he asked.

"Now, John, give me credit for having thoughts higher than dress now and then."

"Then you must be thinking of a new hat," he retorted.—Lippincott's.

Certainly Not.

Patience—I see a patent has just been granted for an appliance to attach to a hammock to prevent a woman from falling out.

Patrice—But it will never take the place of a man's arm.—Yonkers Statesman.

Unpopular.

"I don't approve of a man who sits around in carpet slippers," exclaimed the energetic invalid.

"Nobody does," replied Miss Cayenne. "All the men have to wear dancing pumps."—Washington Star.

Two of a Kind.

"That girl to whom you're writing so frequently must laugh at your bad spelling."

"She? Not on your life! She's a stenographer!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Really Clever.

Daughter—But Archie is remarkably clever, papa!

Father—Clever? And drawing \$15 a week!

Daughter—True, papa; but thinking how much less he's worth!—Boston Globe.

Standing Up and Sitting Up.

Lady de Bath (Mrs. Langtry) once made the pleasant remark that she was "so in the habit of sitting down that kind and I would urge every lady to say 'No' to the disapproval of the world."

Her husband, who was married before she was, said: "I am obliged to stand up before marriage; she will have to sit down afterward."—Strand Magazine.

Climate and Weather.

One day, being a hot day, a local was called upon to explain the difference between climate and weather.

"Climate," answered the little man, "is the weather as it is at the time, but weather only lasts a few days."—Chicago News.

HOW TREES EAT.

They Seem to Digest Their Food Before Absorbing It.

Every gardener knows that a tree can be fed and made to grow with increased vigor. If proper nourishment in the form of humus, nitrogen, phosphate, etc., be placed about its roots, it will flourish, and its food will grow rapidly and strongly.

But how the tree feeds is somewhat more difficult to explain. In all probability the tree digests its food first and consumes it afterward. Certain it is that the average tree has no means of consuming food as a whole, as members of the animal kingdom do.

It is well known that the larvae of certain insects digest their food first and consume it afterward. Observation would indicate that this is exactly what the tree does. The tiny rootlets act on the substances in the earth, dissolving and breaking them up so they can be absorbed through the root pores. In order to be taken up the chemicals must be in liquid form and devoid of all waste.

The end of each root is armed with a horny substance, with which it can burrow through the hard soil in search of food. When food is found it dissolves into a liquid and absorbed by the root fibers. From the root the food is carried by the sap to the rest of the tree.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CHINESE HUMOR.

Illustrated by a Story of the Hospitality of Two Friends.

That the Chinese are possessed of a keen sense of humor is shown by the following anecdote which is related in the Spirit of the East Magazine of the East.

"There were two men who had been friends from their school days. One lived in a town, the other in the country. After a separation lasting a whole year, the countryman decided to pay a visit to his friend the townsman."

"The townsman, who was very friendly, welcomed him, but the repeat he furnished consisted merely of two bowls of rice and a single egg."

"What," he said with a great sigh, "that you came so early! I had only waited for another year, my friend, we should have had fowl for our dinner, as this egg would have developed into a chicken!"

"Not long afterward the townsman returned the visit. For his entertainment the countryman cut a hard piece of bamboo rod into small pieces, salted them, roasted them in fat and served them up."

"What a pity," he ejaculated, "you came so late! If you had only come a year ago, my friend, we should have had tender bamboo shoots for dinner today!"

An Unrepresentative House.

One of the most elaborate calculations of the composition of the house of commons a hundred years ago is given in Dr. Oldfield's "Representative History" of this country. The members were returned by 87 peers in England and Wales, 31 members by 21 peers in Scotland and 61 members by 21 peers in Ireland. Thus 169 members were returned by peers. In addition 137 members were returned by 169 members in England and Wales, 14 members by 14 peers in Scotland and 20 members by 19 members in Ireland, while the treasury members, 11 in all, administered the law and the ordinance. Consequently in a house of 658 members 171 could claim to be more or less independent.—London Chronicle.

How We Go to Sleep.

Sleep begins in its first phase as a state of distraction, which brings on a state of absent-mindedness, accompanied always by numerous and separate hallucinations, closely connected with the length of the absent-mindedness.

Immediately afterward, in a second phase, these states of distraction pass into a very delicate motor disturbance, due to the absence of parallelism in the axes of the eyes or by the deviation of their conjugate movements.

These are the "dreams," which in a third and final phase, which indicates the very near approach of actual sleep, the vasomotor system seems to conform to the laws of the digestive tract, those that regulate its mechanism during waking hours.

Under a Banyan Tree.

The first parliament house of the Boers was under a banyan tree, under which the rulers of the Transvaal gathered in the early days of the republic to discuss questions affecting the country, and the tree became known as the "Banyan of the Transvaal."

The Boers call the spot Wonderboom. It is a few miles outside of Pretoria, at the entrance to a cliff in the mountains.

Climate and Weather.

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A SINGULAR CRIME

And as Singular a Method of Punishment

By EDITH V. ROSS

Tom Arnold was one of those boys who are so full of animal life that it is hard for them to control themselves and impossible for their parents to control them. It became evident to Tom's father that since his son was bound to grow wild oats he had better have plenty of scope. So when the boy was seventeen his father sent him to what was then the wild and woolly west. Before he was nineteen he had been on different occasions when important work was to be done made deputy sheriff and when he was twenty received the appointment to that office. His tastes not being in the line of money making, he did not accumulate this world's goods, but this was of little consequence for his father was well off.

When Tom was about twenty-five years old he had exhausted the novelty of the life he led and concluded to make a favorable reply to the many letters his mother had written him to return to civilization for a visit if he could be contented to remain.

On his way East Tom passed through a small town where he was obliged to stop over a day. This stop was fatal to his return—at least, at that time—for another motive than that which determined him. A traveling company consisting of acrobats, tight rope dancers, trained dogs and such like performers was also passing through the town and gave an exhibition during the afternoon and evening. Tom to while away the time attended the show in the afternoon.

There was one number on the program that interested Tom especially. Edward and Blanche Withrow, young man and his sister, gave a performance in rifle firing, the brother sending a bullet through an apple resting on the girl's head. Whether it was because such a feat was in Tom's line or that the girl was very pretty or that he feared for her life probably

in a minor manner. But all, including Tom, were intent on the main feat of the show that was coming and thought nothing of the flash.

The girl having been placed against an upright board with her face to her brother, he took his position, aimed, as usual, with great care and fired. A deafening boom came over his sister, and she clasped her left arm with the hand of the right. Unconscious her grasp for a moment, she looked at the girl. This time blood on it. Her brother threw down his rifle and ran toward her. Both were very pale.

A great deal went through Tom Arnold's brain in a very few moments. His experience in gun practice told him that something had disconcerted the marksman. He saw the man he had noticed in the gallery get up and go out. Then it occurred to Tom that the marksman had faced the gallery in which this man had sat. The culmination of all these things told him the thing of certainty that the man had thrown a ray of sunlight into the performer's eyes just as he was about to pull the trigger.

The audience were intent on the girl, who had evidently received a wound in the arm, but Tom Arnold, full of a burning desire to punish the man who had committed the outrage, arose from his seat and hurried out to the door. There he met the man, moving rapidly, evidently desirous to get away.

"What's your hurry?" asked Tom. "None of your business," said the other.

Tom went close up to him, thrust his hand into an outside coat pocket and took a little round mirror with a metal back. The man paled. Tom ordered him to go back into the hall. The man demurred, but the cold muzzle of a revolver against his temple brought him to terms. Tom marched him down a aisle close to the stage, or rather, the platform. The curtain had been rung down, and the audience had been told of the accident. Facing them, Tom said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am handy with the gun, and that you shall not be disappointed in seeing an exhibition of such skill it would be pleased, if you desire it, to give you one."

The shouts that greeted this offer told no doubt that it was very acceptable.

Tom took the man he had captured up a short flight of stairs on to the platform and behind the curtain. He found a common box and he quieted and repeated his offer to the manager, who acquiesced. Tom spoke a few words of sympathy to the young man and his sister, and the curtain was rung up. Tom and his captive standing in the wings.

"What are you going to do?" asked the man.

"Shoot an apple off your head. Proceed."

The man stilled on to the platform. Tom motioned to the manager to stand him against the board and put an apple on his head. Then Tom, drawing his own revolver, took aim at his victim. Several minutes elapsed before a shot was fired owing to the target's unsteadiness, for he seemed on the verge of collapse. Finally Tom told him that if he didn't brace up and stand still he was liable to get a bullet in his brain. This steadied him. Tom fired and pierced the apple, which served in the hands of St. Andrew Underbush.

The most renowned Maypole in London was erected immediately after the restoration, when Charles II. ordered that his good old custom of observing the day should be revived.

The tallest Maypole ever seen was planted in the Strand. Drums beat and flags waved as a detachment of sailors sent for the purpose by the Duke of York set up the pole in Little Drury Lane, opposite Somerset House, and ever since this part of the lane has been called Maypole alley, though all traces of the great shaft vanished long ago.

It looked for awhile as if the offender would be lynched. Indeed, several men started up to the stage for the purpose, but Tom, who had a revolver in his hand, drove them back and claimed the privilege of punishing the culprit himself.

At the next shot the half dollar was knocked into the air, fell and rolled over the floor.

Tom now asked the audience if he had not better turn the man over to the sheriff, since he was so limp that he was not fitted for a target. Some cried "Yes," some "No," while others cried "Shoot him down!" But Tom had some time before suggested the manager to send for an officer to make the arrest, and the sheriff having arrived and learned the circumstances walked on to the stage and took the man away amid howls from the audience.

Tom now went back to the room used in common by the company to find that a doctor had dressed the girl's wound, and she and her brother were waiting for a conveyance to take her to a hotel. The brother thanked Tom for bringing his enemy to justice, and the wounded girl looked a gratitude that was more pleasing than words. Tom drove to the hotel with the two, and before they retired he was put into possession of the man's reasons for his inhuman action.

He was a rough character who had followed the undertaker to thrust his attentions on the girl. She had snubbed him, and her brother had told him that if he did not let his sister alone he would take measures to force him to do so.

Both Tom Arnold and the company of players were detained in the town till their depostions could be taken down, and they were required to return for the trial. The man was convicted and sentenced to state prison for a term of years. Meanwhile Tom had returned to civilization, but not fancying city life his father furnished him with the means to return to the west. The Withrows never gave another performance after the one in which the sister had been wounded, the brother having by it been deprived of his nerve for the feat and the sister not again daring to have him try it. Arnold kept in touch with them and when he established his ranch near Withrow into his employ. It was long after this that Tom married Blanche and found it much easier to play the part of a married man than as a single one.

MAY DAY VERY ANCIENT.

In London, Chimney Sweep Give Unique Performance.

While in Canada May Day in most places passes quietly, in England it has a peculiar character and it is there that the beautiful old customs, unchanged for more than a thousand years, are established in the hands of villages, in the boys and girls dancing round the Maypoles set up on the village green, and the running of John O'Grass to Land's End.

But though it cannot be called a beautiful occasion, the most notable of the London sweeps in London is performed to the greater number of spectators. The chimney sweeps in the city engage in it, and several parties of them parade the streets in the morning, and it is supposed to know when or where it will start, and citizens are likely to run across it two or three times in the course of the day.

The chief feature of the sweeps' parade is a hymn sung in the form of a bower, beautifully decorated with flowers. In the midst is seated a grotesque figure and the float is drawn by sweeps, even more inconspicuously dressed.

The procession halts the sweep springs down from his bower and gives an exhibition of dancing and acrobatic feats. The chimney sweep is rewarded by being sung into the hats of his assistants, and probably the whole celebration of the sweeps is no more than a device to extract a few pounds from the pockets of the onlookers.

On May Day are apt to be of a generous mood. The sweeps' procession has been a May Day feature for years. Before that there used to be a parade of milkmaids, who danced along the streets leading cows wreathed in flowers.

May Day in London, however, has hardly been the same since the Puritans saw in the observance something popish or pagan and sternly repressed them. It is believed that the greatest Maypoles in the world were in the city.

One of the London parishes records its claim from the relation of the church steep to the pole that used to be erected there. The pole was so high that it topped the steeple by several feet, and this fact is the basis of the story in the name of St. Andrew Underbush.

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It is said that in some of the remoter villages there are to be found the Maypoles that were set up after the restoration and a few that survived the rigors of the commonwealth.

The ceremonies in rural England are unchanged. There is the decking of the Maypole early in the morning of the young people who have searched the woods for early flowers, the primrose being favorite. Then, the dancing about the pole and the jollity that Hardy has preserved in the opening scene of "Tom," and probably most of the rest of the play, is an unfortunate case with Mr. Durbeyfield.

Two Games.
Gold and life, played on the game, You'll find are pretty much the same.

In both before attaining par- it's better to be straight than to be crooked. That's the way with the game. We want to reach the ocean again.

In both games one, to score at all, must keep his eye on the ball. Must keep his eye on the ball. Must keep his eye on the ball. Must keep his eye on the ball. Must keep his eye on the ball.

Gold and life, played on the game, You'll find are pretty much the same.

ROME'S COLISEUM.

It Got Its Name From a Nearby Dignitary's Statue of Nero.

While thousands annually visit the Coliseum, few seem to question the origin of its unusual name, which is derived from a statue of Nero that stood near by. Being a great height, it was known as the colossus of Nero, so the vagaries of pronunciation of many hundreds years created this unique name from "near the colossus." The Coliseum was founded in B. C. 72 by the Emperor Vespasian. His son, Titus, completed it eight years later. Gaudensius is supposed to have been its architect, and by a cruel fate he was one of the many Christian martyrs whose blood has consecrated and made this glorious building sacred to posterity.

Twelve thousand captive Hebrews were employed in its building. During the progress of the shows that were given in the arena, great numbers of animals were stretched on poles, and some of the brackets for the support of the arena were seen. A few numbers are yet visible by which the arches could be reached by the spectators, having tracks of similar numbers.

One arch of extra width is thought to be the one under which the emperors of old Rome entered. An entrance similar to the opposite side had a subterranean passage leading to the Palatine. Four rows of cells were the domicile of the wild beasts, and during a series of shows given in honor of the Emperor Hadrian's birthday a thousand of these animals were slaughtered. Gladiatorial combats were eagerly watched, and in these even women would sometimes take part.

Of the many Christian martyrs the Coliseum has claimed the most noted was St. Ignatius, bishop of Antioch. Closely following this crime 151 Christians were shot down with arrows, and, as usual, this horrible sight was viewed by a sanguinary horde.—Baltimore American.

PURE PRUSSIC ACID.

Just a Smell of This Deadly Poison Would Kill Instantly.

The discoverer of prussic acid was instantly killed by inhaling one whiff of his own handiwork.

Pure prussic acid is never sold or handled. The reason of it is always fatal. It kills not in three minutes or half an hour, but the instant it enters the lungs as a gas. The mixture ordinarily sold is prussic acid in water to two parts of the drug. Even in this form it is very deadly. A 20 per cent solution of it would kill nearly as quickly as if pure.

Atropine, though it has no harmful odor, is so deadly that as much of it as would cause the death of a mouse would foregoer would instantly cause death. Cyanide of potassium has a pleasant smell which is not injurious, but a small quantity of it mixed with water would kill nearly as quickly as prussic acid.

When a carbonyl of nitric acid is broken some one has to suffer. It will burn wood, eat through iron plates and destroy whatever it touches. Such an accident once happened in an acid factory. Every one ran away, leaving the acid to amuse itself by setting fire to things. Since it is seen that the building would be destroyed and hundreds of people thrown out of work, and four men volunteered to put out the fire in the night room. They succeeded and came out all right. Five hours later all were dead.

Helping the Physicians.
Traveling in the train with my friend the doctor, writes a correspondent in the Manchester Guardian. I observed a fellow passenger earnestly reading a "popular" medical work issued in parts. "That kind of thing must be bad for your trade," I suggested, but the doctor smiled and denied my statement. "Quite the contrary," said he. "The first part has brought me nineteen cases of imaginary appendicitis and three of bronchitis and Bright's disease of a similar mild type will be prevalent among my patients when part II is issued, with all the new cases of imaginary ailments to follow as the publication goes on."

Separated in Death.
It seems a strange irony of fate that Elizabeth Browning, the most devoted of wives, should be separated in death from her spouse. Though Robert Browning died in Venice, he was buried between Cowley and Chaucer in Westminster Abbey, while that sweet mind that gave to a grateful people the "Rings and the Ivory Tower" enjoys its last sleep at the cemetery in Florence.—Baltimore American.

As You Like It.
Jimmy, who was so highbrow, had gone all alone to see one of those outdoor performances of Shakespeare. He was telling his elders about it. "Some clowns," said Jimmy, "The show was fine." "But what show was it?" asked Jimmy's big sister. "Let 'em be," said Jimmy. "I'll tell 'em." Jimmy.—New York Post.

MAKING STEEL RAILS.

How the Glowing Ingots Are Rolled Into Shape and Cut.

That rail made was certainly a wonderful sight! The enormous glowing ingots were carried on a transfer car to a sort of trough. The floor of the trough, or "table," as they call it, consisted of a series of rollers that were turning rapidly. Riding in them, the big, clumsy ingot sailed along until it bumped against a pair of large steel rolls. Immediately the rolls raised it and hauled it through, the clothes through a clothes wringer. We could not see that it had been fattened down very much, but we noticed that deep corrugations had been cut into its upper surface.

As it moved on the rollers turned it over on its side before it was caught by the next pair or "stand" of rolls. It went through four stands in succession, turning over between each stand until it had made a complete turn. Then it came to what is called a "three high" mill, which has three rolls, one above the other. First the bottom, the one it was now caught between the middle and bottom rolls, but no sooner had it emerged than it was raised bodily and hauled it through, the clothes through a clothes wringer. We could not see that it had been fattened down very much, but we noticed that deep corrugations had been cut into its upper surface.

The rollers of the tables were then turned, causing the bloom to start back between the middle and top rolls. The tables were now lowered, the rollers reversed and the bloom sent through between the middle and top rolls, as before, but this time it was switched to one side, where the rolls were a little larger in diameter, and it was a tighter squeeze again through them.

So the bloom went back and forth, being squeezed through a stand and then passed each time it was squeezed down to about eight inches square and over forty feet long. Then it was cut in two, and each half sent through another set of rolls that gradually worked it down to the size and shape of a rail. It was fastened to a truck that snatched it over a hundred feet long writing as it flew.

As it came back for its last rally, being caught between a stand and a table, it was squeezed down to about eight inches square and over forty feet long. Then it was cut in two, and each half sent through another set of rolls that gradually worked it down to the size and shape of a rail. It was fastened to a truck that snatched it over a hundred feet long writing as it flew.

Pacific Blockade.
The phrase "pacific blockade" is almost a contradiction of terms, but is used in international law for want of a better. It means the blockade of ports of another country in time of peace without the intention of waging war in other words, it is a peaceable act of war. It is the blockade of ports of another country in time of peace without the intention of waging war in other words, it is a peaceable act of war. It is the blockade of ports of another country in time of peace without the intention of waging war in other words, it is a peaceable act of war.

The population of the world is about 1,623,000,000 persons. The average age of all persons at death is thirty-three years. Total of 47,272,122 persons die annually.

Total of 908,816 persons die weekly. Total of 120,738 persons die daily. Total of 5,308 persons die hourly. Nearly ninety persons die every minute.

About three persons die every two seconds. Sixty persons died while you were reading this item.—Ed. Flowers Monthly.

Cost of a Failure.
In Russia a man, intending to kill himself, got in front of a railway train, but was pulled aside. Then the authorities took him in charge. They fined him for disorderly conduct, imprisoned him for impeding human life and gave him military consignment for interrupting traffic. It seems to be particularly difficult to leave Russia by any route.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Successful Ugly Women.
Successful women are not always of irreproachable beauty or modeling. Thus the Princess of Wales, the XV's wife was once the mistress of Montezuma's maid; her husband, the Emperor, was a failure. The Princess of Wales, the XV's wife was once the mistress of Montezuma's maid; her husband, the Emperor, was a failure.

Get a Bargain.
"I had my fortune told the other day," said one woman. "What a waste of money?" said the other. "Not at all. I gave the woman 50 cents, and she informed me that I am to inherit \$100,000. Weren't that a good bargain?"—Washington Star.




ST LOOKED FOR AWHILE AS IF THE OFFENDER WOULD BE LYNCHED.

Tom himself could not have told. All we knew about it was that he was fascinated.

When the evening performance came on Tom was again in the audience. He waited patiently through the other acts, and when the rifle shooting commenced it was evident that this alone interested him. When the young man was preparing to fire Tom watched him intently; when he was aiming Tom breathed hard, and after he had fired Tom was again in the audience. He waited patiently through the other acts, and when the rifle shooting commenced it was evident that this alone interested him.

The next day Tom proceeded on his journey in a stagecoach, the performers going in the same direction in their own wagons. The latter stopped at a drowsy to give a performance, and Tom stopped too. From that time for a week he followed the company, then something happened.

At an afternoon's performance preparations were being made for the rifle shot when Tom was blinded by an instantaneous flash. Happening to turn his eyes to a dark corner of a gallery, he saw a man, and there Tom was the selling, for a moment only, danced a spot of sunlight. Then the man put something in his pocket. Others in the audience seemed to have been troubled by the flash, but only Tom knew whence it came. He felt sure the man in the gallery had caught the sunlight



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The Crossfield Chronicle
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LAWSON

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ROBERT WHITFIELD,
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CROSSFIELD, ALTA., AUG. 20, 1914.

Distribution of Rams and Boars by the Federal Department of Agriculture.

At the distribution of pure bred stallions and bulls, 125 and 414 of which respectively have been located in different parts of the Dominion, has now been completed for the current year, it is announced that the Live Stock Branch of the Federal Department of Agriculture will undertake a further distribution of pure bred rams and boars during the months of August, September and October next, to associations of farmers organized in districts in which the services of satisfactory breeding animals in these classes are not already available. Applications for rams and boars, a large number of which have already been received, should be made at an early date, as it will not be possible to consider those not made prior to October 1st. Farmers desiring to secure the services of such stock should arrange to organize an association in their district and forward their application to the Live Stock Commissioner, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, from whom application blanks and all information with respect to the conditions under which pure bred sires are distributed, may be obtained. It is understood that all applications shall be reported upon by officers of the Live Stock Branch and that favourable action as regards any application shall be subject to the approval of the Live Stock Commissioner. Letters addressed to the Department do not require postage.

Lawn Tennis.

Members of the Crossfield Lawn Tennis Club, and indeed many others will be pleased to hear that Mr. P. G. Swann covered himself with glory at the annual meeting, just concluded, on the grounds of the Calgary Lawn Tennis Club, to decide the championship of Alberta, playing a magnificent game throughout, he got into the final of the Open Singles for the Championship of Alberta, and only succumbed at last to Mr. E. D. Black, an old British crack, and Davis cup player, and though beaten was not disgraced, putting up a splendid fight to the very last stroke. Mr. Swann's record was indeed a brilliant one when one comes to consider that he has not played lawn tennis until this season, for very many years.—Meeting in the first round Mr. Holman an ex-champion of Alberta, he won a hard fought match and in the semi-final he beat the present Calgary champion Mr. Kidd, after a strenuous tussle. In the final Mr. Swann's play excited the admiration of the on lookers who unanimously declared it the best match ever witnessed at these meetings.

Owing to the war the President and Directors of the Canadian Forestry Association have after the most careful consideration, decided to cancel the arrangements for the Forestry Convention which was to be held in Halifax, Sept. 1st to 4th, 1914, and to postpone the Convention indefinitely. Whatever it is decided to do in the future, due notice will be given thereof to the members and all others concerned.

Attention is particularly directed to the fact that all railway arrangements as published have been cancelled, and that anyone going to Halifax within the stated dates will have to pay full fare back to starting point.

Important Clearing Out AUCTION SALE
ON
SATURDAY, AUG. 29th,
At Mr. W. B. EDWARD'S Ranch, 1 1/2 miles South of Crossfield, N.E. Quarter Section 14, Township 28, Range 1, W. of 5th M.

At 1:30 o'clock prompt.

Under instructions from Mr. Edward, who has rented his farm, the undersigned will sell the following:—

5 Registered Clyde HORSES
7 Registered Standard Breds
40 Head Mixed Grade HORSES

Also the Usual
FARM IMPLEMENTS

The above Stock is in good condition, and the quality is the very best. TERMS:—All sums of \$20 and under, cash; over that amount, on grade stock and implements 4 months credit, on registered stock, half in 4 months, balance in 16 months. Approved joint notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. per annum, with 5 per cent. off for cash, will be required on credit purchases.

Don't overlook this sale as the quality of the stock along with the terms should make it of interest to you.

R. A. JOHNSTON, Auctioneer.
Phone M6347. 106 Fifth Ave. East, Calgary.

Summary of War News.

The strict censorship which is being placed on news from the seat of war is making it difficult to get details. An official communication issued in Brussels, however, acknowledges that fighting was proceeding along the entire battle front, from the Swiss border north to Diest, Belgium, a distance of approximately 250 miles.

The communication admitted that the Germans had gained ground on both the north and south banks of the Meuse River.

An official French communication said the French had penetrated to Morhange, in Alsace-Lorraine, a short distance southeast of Metz. The situation in Upper Alsace was reported to be little changed. Large German forces were said to be crossing the Meuse river between Liege and Namur. A Reuter despatch from Brussels reported German troops a short distance east and north-west of Antwerp.

The Japanese ambassador in Berlin is preparing to leave according to a Copenhagen despatch. A Russian force was reported to have been defeated near Stallupohnen in Prussia, recently, by the Germans, who captured a thousand prisoners and six marching guns.

An engagement was said to have been proceeding in Northern Luxembourg, and an important Franco-German battle was expected to ensue.

The death of Pope Pius X is attributed partly to the war. His Holiness had been greatly depressed over the conflict.

There is a persistent rumor in Paris that the Germans have occupied Brussels, but it cannot be confirmed.

A Central News despatch, from Brussels, says the Germans suffered heavy losses before they occupied Louvain. When the Germans brought their heavy artillery into play in front of Louvain, says a correspondent, Belgian troops decided to evacuate the place in order to save the beautiful historic city from destruction. Therefore they took up strong positions on the road to Brussels.

"The German losses around Louvain were terrible. The Germans persisted in advancing in close formation, whereupon Belgian machine guns swept them down like ninnies."

The Brussels correspondent of the Daily Chronicle confirmed the capture of Louvain and said the Belgians are faced by a large army. "Next 24 hours," he adds, "should witness important developments. Germans are moving forward in overwhelming numbers. The Belgians gave ground slowly, evacuating advanced positions which the Germans occupied as a result of a cavalry charge."

An official statement from the British Government to Washington this morning, declared the German fleet outside the Baltic sea is now bottled up in harbors, that while English commerce is almost normal, German sea-borne commerce is almost paralyzed; that the forts at Liege are still in Belgian hands.